Dear Paul,

12/10/94

I guess corruption has become so fixed as our way of life that your editors do not see that there is no timing of the misuse of the police computer system and the use of a police badge for private, commercial and, as it turned out, viciously dishonest ends. And, of course, for pay in a role prohibited by police regulations.

I do not assume that what I enclose about the shame that in our experience MHIC is will interest the Post but I send it on the chance you may know someone on the Sun or with one of the TV stations that has consumer programs it might interest.

It is really worse than this represents. Once a gypped consumer is known to have complained to MHIC, he is feared by others who do that kind of work.

I got another one to come and clean up after Poolco, he found what needed doing that Poolco had not done, I agreed for him to do it, before the past swimming season, he did not come, I called several times and he is not yet here and now can't do the work until the weather is mild again, and then will be busy building pools and other things again, while the needed repair can endanger the whole structure.

Which we can't either of us use. I want to preserve it in good condition to avpid its collpase and to have it in good condition when local Hood College gets all my work, files and property.

I think there can be an interesting picture story on what Frederick, city and county, are doing to preserve history. Aside, for one example, from the many log houses covered with siding I can take you to where inside the city people live in a log house with the logs visible and a business section where the same is true.

Volunteers are keeping up the Gathland park and memorial to civil-war correspondents, civil war battlefields are being preserved from development and when a new courthouse was built the home of the first president under the articles of confederation, John Hanson, was moved across the street brick by brick, rebuilt as it was and made part of the courthouse. In the same block with Barbara Fritchie's home.

A perhaps humorous odditiy is that the factory in which the bottle-capper indispensible in making homebrew beer during Prohibition is part of a redevelopment and now if I recall correctly, houses, among other things, a fine French restaurant. What years ago was a factory that made fine brushes is part of this redevelopment. Apparently commercially quite successful.

We hope you can make it soon. It has not been safe for me to drive out of Frederick since 1977 and I haven't. I was driven to Johns Hopkins this past Monday for an early morning consultation and examination. Won't be there again until February 13, when we'll lunch at Hopkins for a 1 p.m. appointment I'll have to keep much earlier not to be held there until late that day.

But if you come to Frederick some weekend you'll be able to get food I doubt you'll find in Baltimore.

Our best, Harold